

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Cowper*.

Vol. 13.

BOSTON, SEPTEMBER, 1880.

No. 4.

The Field Sparrow.

A bubble of music floats
The slope of the hillside over —
A little wandering sparrow's notes —
On the bloom of yarrow and clover.
And the smell of sweet-fern and the bayberry-leaf
On his ripple of song are stealing;
For he is a chartered thief,
The wealth of the fields revealing.

One syllable, clear and soft
As a raindrop's silvery patter,
Or a tinkling fairy-bell, heard aloft,
In the midst of the merry chatter
Of robin and linnet and wren and jay,—
One syllable, oft repeated:
He has but a word to say,
And of that he will not be cheated.

The singer I have not seen;
But the song I arise and follow
The brown hills over, the pastures green,
And into the sunlit hollow.
With the joy of a lowly heart's content
I can feel my glad eyes glisten,
Though he hides in his happy tent,
While I stand outside and listen.

This way would I also sing,
My dear little hillside neighbor!
A tender carol of peace to bring
To the sunburnt fields of labor,
Is better than making a loud ado.
Trill on, amid clover and yarrow:
There's a heart-beat echoing you,
And blessing you, blithe little sparrow!

— *Lucy Larcom, in St. Nicholas.*

Extract from a Sermon of Canon Farrar, at Westminster Abbey.

Text: Mark vii. 34.

"And looking up to heaven, He sighed, and saith unto him, Ephphatha! that is, Be opened."

Of some ways in which we can show our share in the sympathy of our Saviour, I may speak hereafter; but ah! if you be sincere, do not wait to have your philanthropy furnished up with appeals for Christmas charities, but go out and be kind, try to do good, try to make the world happier at once:—begin at once, and begin at the very lowest step.

There is the animal world, for instance. A mystery it is, a mystery it will ever be. Yet there too we have our work for Jesus. We have abused, alas, too often to purposes of cruelty and tyranny, the empire which God granted us over the brutes. It is sad that man has thus made even the most beautiful and innocent part of the animal creation shun, and hate, and fear him. It is not naturally so. In the wilderness Jesus was with the wild beasts, and they harmed Him not. The timid things of the wilderness learnt to trust the ancient hermits. In desert islands the denizens of the forest and the fell shrink not from man until he has shown them his deadliness and treachery. The birds, it is said, and I can well believe it, fluttered without fear about St. Francis of Assisi. For Jesus' sake we have a plain duty to the dumb animals, to be considerate to them, to be gentle with them, to discourage and to abhor all needless cruelty towards them, to teach our boys and our ignorant men to be kind to them, to determine

"Never to mix our pleasure or our pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels."

We might learn in this respect even from those who had not heard the divine lessons of the Sermon on the Mount. "A calf destined for sacrifice," we are told in the *Talmud*, put its head, moaning, into the lap of Rabbi Judah the Holy, and he repelled it with the remark, "Go hence; for this thou wast created." "Lo!" said the Angels, "he is pitiless; let affliction come upon him." Again, one day it happened that, in sweeping the room, his maidservant disturbed some young kittens. "Leave them alone," said Rabbi, "for it is written, 'His tender mercies are over all His works.'" Then said the Angels, "Let us have pity on him; for lo! he has learnt pity." And how exquisite is the story which tells us that when Moses was a shepherd in Midian a little lamb left the flock and went frisking into the wilderness; and Moses followed it over rocks and through briars till he had recovered it, and then laying it in his bosom he said, "Little lamb, thou knowest not what is good for thee; trust me, thy shepherd, and I will guide thee right." And when God saw his tenderness to the straying lamb, He said, "Thou shalt be the shepherd of my people Israel." Might not the old Rabbis teach us the lesson so exquisitely taught us by our own poet in the *Ancient Mariner*, that

"He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man, and bird, and beast.

He prayeth best who loveth best
All things, both great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us
He made and loveth all."

— *Ephphatha; or, the Amelioration of the World. Published by Macmillan & Co. 1880.*

The Value of Animals to Man.

Nobody doubts their general value, as nobody doubts the value of sunlight; but a more practical appreciation may be felt of their moneyed value if we look at that aspect of the question in some of its details.

We quote from a hand-book published for the South Kensington Museum, of London, entitled "Animal Products."

"CLASS I.—*Animal substances employed for Textile Manufactures and Clothing.*" Division I. Wool, Mohair, and Alpaca. Division II. Hair, Bristles, and Whalebone. Division III. Silk. Division IV. Furs. Division V. Feathers, Down, and Quills. Division VI. Gelatin, Skins, and Leathers.

"CLASS II.—*Animal Substances used for Domestic and Ornamental Purposes.*" Division I. Bone and Ivory. Division II. Horns and Hoofs. Division III. Tortoise-shell. Division IV. Shells and Marine Animal Products for Manufacture, Ornaments, &c. Division V. Animal Oils and Fats.

"CLASS III.—*Pigments and Dyes yielded by Animals.*" Division I. Cochineal and Kermes. Division II. Lac and its applications. Division III. Nutgalls, Gall Dyes, Blood, &c. Division IV. Sepia, Tyrian Purple, Purree, &c.

"CLASS IV.—*Animal Substances used in Pharmacy and in Perfumery.*" Division I. Musk, Civet, Castoreum, Hyraceum, and Ambergris. Division II. Cantharides, Leeches, &c.

"CLASS V.—*Application of Waste Matters.*" Division I. Guts and Bladders. Division II. Albumen, Casein, &c. Division III. Prussiates of Potash and Chemical Products of Bone, &c. Division IV. Animal Manures.—Guano, Coprolites, Animal Carcasses, Bones, Fish Manures, &c."

From a table of the value of imports of animal origin brought into the United Kingdom in the year 1875 we take a few items:

"Live Animals, £8,466,226. Wool of various kinds, £23,451,887. Silk, manufactures of all kinds, £12,264,532. Silk, raw and thrown, £3,546,456. Butter, £8,502,084. Cheese, £4,709,508. Eggs, £2,559,860. Bacon and Hams, £6,982,470. Hair of

various kinds, £1,483,984. Hides, wet and dry, £1,203,371. Hides, tanned or otherwise prepared, £2,814,042. Guano, £1,293,436. Fish, cured or salted, £1,048,546."

The value of the domestic stock in Great Britain and Channel Islands, in 1875, is stated to have been:

"Horses, 1,349,691 at £16 0, £21,587,056. Cattle, 6,050,797 at £10 0, £60,507,970. Sheep, 29,243,790 at £1 10, £43,865,685. Swine, 2,245,932 at £1 5, £2,807,415. Total, £128,768,126."

"When we find," says the compiler of the statistics from which we have quoted, "that the figures give an estimated money value exceeding £331,000,000 sterling, and that to this has to be added all the dairy produce; the poultry and their products for Great Britain: the annual clip of British wool, which may be estimated at 160,000,000 lbs., worth at least £8,000,000; the hides and skins, tallow, horns, bones, and other offal, horse and cow hair, woollen rags collected, the game and rabbits, the sea and river fisheries; besides the products of our woollen, leather, glove, silk, soap and comb manufactures retained for home consumption, furs, brushes, and many other articles, we ought to add a great many millions more to the aggregate value or total."—*Animal Products*, by Simmonds, p. xix.

Does Vivisection Pay?—No. 2.

In 1875, a Royal Commission was appointed in Great Britain to investigate the subject of vivisection, with a view to subsequent legislation. The interests of science were represented by the appointment of Professor Huxley as a member of this commission. Its meetings continued over several months, and the report constitutes a large volume of valuable testimony. The opinions of many of these witnesses are worthy of special attention, from the eminent position of the men who hold them. The physician to the Queen, Sir Thomas Watson, with whose "Lectures on Physic" every medical practitioner in this country is familiar, says: "I hold that no teacher or man of science who, by his own previous experiments, . . . has thoroughly satisfied himself of the solution of any physiological problem, is justified in repeating the experiments, however mercifully, to appease the natural curiosity of a class of students or of scientific friends." Sir George Burroughs, President of the Royal College of Physicians, says: "I do not think that an experiment should be repeated over and over again in our medical schools to illustrate what is already established." Sir James Paget, Surgeon Extraordinary to the Queen, said, before the commission, that "experiments for the purpose of repeating anything already ascertained ought never to be shown to classes." Sir William Fergusson, F. R. S., also Surgeon to her Majesty, asserted that "sufferings incidental to such operations are protracted in a very shocking manner"; that of such experiments there is "useless repetition," and that "when once a fact which involves cruelty to animals has been fairly recognized and accepted, there is no necessity for a continued repetition." Even physiologists—some of them practical experimenters in vivisection—join in condemning these class demonstrations. Dr. William Sharpey, before referred to as a teacher of physiology for over thirty years in University College, says: "Once such facts fully established, I do not think it justifiable to repeat experiments causing pain to animals." Dr. Rolleston, Professor of Physiology at Oxford, said that, "for class demonstrations, limitations should undoubtedly be imposed, and those limitations should render illegal painful experiments before classes." Charles Darwin, the greatest of living naturalists, stated that he had never, either directly or indirectly, experimented on animals; and that he regarded a painful experiment without anaesthetics which might be made with anaesthetics as deserving "detestation and abhorrence." And finally, the report of this commission, to which is attached the name of Professor Huxley, says: "With respect to medical schools, we accept the

resolution of the British Association in 1871, that experimentation without the use of anaesthetics is not a fitting exhibition for teaching purposes."

It must be noted that hardly any of these opinions touch the question of vivisection so far as it is done without the infliction of pain, nor object to it as a method of original research; they relate simply to the practice of repeating painful experiments for purposes of physiological teaching. We cannot dismiss them as sentimental or unimportant. If painful experiments are necessary for the education of the young physician, how happens it that Watson and Burroughs are ignorant of the fact? If indispensable to the proper training of the surgeon, why are they condemned by Fergusson and Paget? If requisite even to physiology, why denounced by the physiologists of Oxford and London? If necessary to science, why viewed with abhorrence by the greatest of modern scientists?

Another objection to vivisection, when practised, as at present, without supervision or control, is the undeniable fact that habitual familiarity with the infliction of pain upon animals has a decided tendency to engender a sort of careless indifference regarding suffering. "Vivisection," says Professor Rolleston, of Oxford, "is very liable to abuse. . . . It is specially liable to tempt a man into certain carelessnesses, the passive impressions produced by the sight of suffering growing weaker, while the habit and pleasure of experimenting grows stronger by repetition." Says Dr. Elliotson: "I cannot refrain from expressing my horror at the amount of torture which Dr. Brachet inflicted. I hardly think knowledge is worth having at such a purchase." A very striking example of this tendency was brought out in the testimony of a witness before the Royal Commission,—Dr. Klein, a practical physiologist. He admitted frankly that, as an investigator, he held as entirely indifferent the sufferings of animals subjected to his experiments; that, except for teaching purposes, he never used anaesthetics unless necessary for his own convenience. Some members of the Commission could hardly realize the possibility of such a confession.

"Do you mean you have no regard at all to the sufferings of the lower animals?"

"No regard at all," was the strange reply; and, after a little further questioning, the witness explained:—

"I think that, with regard to an experimenter, — a man who conducts special research, and performs an experiment, — he has no time, so to speak, for thinking what the animal will feel or suffer!"

Of Magendie's cruel disposition, there seems only too abundant evidence. Says Dr. Elliotson: "Dr. Magendie, . . . in one of his barbarous experiments, which I am ashamed to say I witnessed, . . . began by coolly cutting out a large, round piece from the back of a beautiful little puppy, as he would from an apple dumpling." "It is not to be doubted that inhumanity may be found in persons of very high position as physiologists! We have seen that it was so in Magendie." This is the language of the report on vivisection, to which is attached the name of Professor Huxley.

But the fact which, in my own mind, constitutes by far the strongest objection to unrestrained experiments in pain, is their general worthlessness in relation to therapeutics. Probably most readers are aware that physiology is that science which treats of the various functions of life, such as digestion, respiration, and the circulation of the blood, while therapeutics is that department of medicine which relates to the discovery and application of remedies for disease. Now, I venture to assert that, during the last quarter of a century, infliction of intense torture upon unknown myriads of sentient, living creatures, has not resulted in the discovery of a single remedy of acknowledged and generally accepted value in the cure of disease. This is not known to the general public; but it is a fact essential to any just decision regarding the expediency of unrestrained liberty of vivisection. It is by no means intended

to deny the value to therapeutics of the well-known physiological facts acquired thus in the past—such, for instance, as the more complete knowledge we possess regarding the circulation of the blood, or the distinction between motor and sensory nerves; nor can original investigation be pronounced absolutely valueless as respects remote possibility of future gain. What the public has a right to ask of those who would indefinitely prolong these experiments without state supervision or control is, "What good have your painful experiments accomplished during the past thirty years, not in ascertaining facts in physiology, or causes of rare or incurable complaints, but in the discovery of improved methods for ameliorating human suffering, and for the cure of disease?" If pain could be estimated in money, no corporation ever existed which would be satisfied with such waste of capital in experiments so futile; no mining company would permit a quarter century of "prospecting" in such barren regions. The usual answer to this inquiry is to bring forward facts in physiology thus acquired in the past, in place of facts in therapeutics. Thus, in a recent article on Magendie, to which reference has been made, we are furnished with a long list of such additions to our knowledge. It may be questioned, however, whether the writer is quite scientifically accurate in asserting that, were our past experience in vivisection abolished, "it would blot out all that we know to-day in regard to the circulation of the blood, . . . the growth and regeneration of bone, . . . the origin of many parasitic diseases, . . . the communicability of certain contagious and infectious diseases, and, to make the list complete, it would be requisite . . . to take a wide range in addition through the domains of pathology and therapeutics."

Surely somewhat about these subjects has been acquired otherwise than by experiments upon animals! For example, an inquiring critic might wish to know a few of the "many parasitic diseases" thus discovered; or what contagious and infectious diseases, whose communicability was previously unknown, have had this quality demonstrated solely by experiments on animals; and what, too, prevented that "wide range into therapeutics" necessary to make complete the list of benefits due to vivisection. In urging the utility of a practice so fraught with danger, the utmost precaution against the slightest error of overstatement becomes an imperative duty. Even so distinguished a scientist as Sir John Lubbock once rashly asserted in Parliament that, "without experiments on living animals, we should never have had the use of ether." Nearly every American schoolboy knows that the contrary is true,—that the use of ether as an anaesthetic—the grandest discovery of modern times—had no origin in the torture of animals.

I confess that, until very recently, I shared the common impression regarding the utility of vivisection in therapeutics. It is a belief still widely prevalent in the medical profession. Nevertheless, it is a mistake. The therapeutical results of nearly half a century of painful experiments,—we seek them in vain. Do we ask Surgery? Sir William Fergusson, surgeon to the Queen, tells us: "In surgery I am not aware of any of these experiments on the lower animals having led to the mitigation of pain or to improvement as regards surgical details." Have antidotes to poisons been discovered thereby? Says Dr. Taylor, lecturer on Toxicology for nearly half a century in the chief London medical school, a writer whose work on poisons is a recognized authority: "I do not know that we have as yet learned anything, so far as treatment is concerned, from our experiments with them (*i. e.*, poisons) on animals." Dr. Anthony, speaking of Magendie's experiments, says: "I never gained one single fact by seeing these cruel experiments in Paris. I know nothing more from them than I could have read." Even physiologists admit the paucity of therapeutical results. Dr. Sharpey says: "I should lay less stress on the direct application of the results of vivisection to improvement in the art of healing, than upon the

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value of these experiments in the promotion of physiology." The Oxford professor of physiology admitted that etiology, the science which treats of the causes of disease, had, by these experiments, been the gainer, rather than therapeutics. "Experiments on animals," says Dr Thorowgood, "already extensive and numerous, cannot be said to have advanced therapeutics much." Sir William Gull, M. D., was questioned before the commission whether he could enumerate any therapeutic remedies which have been discovered by vivisection, and he replied, with fervor: "The cases bristle around us everywhere!" Yet, excepting Hall's experiments on the nervous system, he could enumerate only various forms of disease, our knowledge of which is due to Harvey's discovery two hundred and fifty years ago. The question was pushed closer, and so, brought to the necessity of a definite reply, he answered: "I do not say at present our therapeutics are much; but there are lines of experiment which seem to promise great help in therapeutics." The results of two centuries of experiments, so far as therapeutics are concerned, reduced to a seeming promise! — *Scribner's Monthly*, for July, 1880.

[From the Boston Advertiser, Aug. 4, 1880.]

Cruelty in the Name of Science—A Powerful Protest.

"One hundred representative men" have signed a memorial in which they request Mr. Gladstone to do his best wholly to put down vivisection. The memorialists observe that two apologies have been made for the practice. First, anesthetics may be used. To this they reply, that no anesthetics mitigated the pain of ninety cats and forty dogs, all of which endured many days of torture at the hands of persons named by the memorialists. Again, anesthetics afford but trifling comfort to dogs stewed and baked alive by Claude Bernard, or roasted alive by a German student named Wertheim. Other instances nearer home are cited. Unquestionably, if cases of this sort cannot be prevented otherwise than by the prohibition of vivisection, vivisection will have to be prohibited, but this "if" has not yet been proved. The second apology made for vivisection is the plea that it is useful to mankind. To this opinion the memorialists oppose "the well-known assertions of Sir William Fergusson, Sir Charles Bell and Dr. Syme, that it has been of no use at all, or has led to error as often as to truth." They add that the utility, if proved, would not in this case prove the morality of the practice. It is interesting to learn that humane persons are trying, in Germany, Italy, Denmark, France, and America, to place checks on the hitherto unlimited cruelty of vivisectionists. The names of the signers are not the least remarkable part of this memorial. There are plenty of peers and of bishops, a selection of members of Parliament, some names known on the turf, Cardinal Manning and the chief rabbi, the head-masters of Harrow, Rugby, and other schools, with men known in literature, as Mr. Browning, Mr. Tennyson, Mr. Froude, and a number of surgeons. These gentlemen have in very various ways much influence and many chances of making their opinions prevail. The need is the greater that they should be framed with a careful regard to facts and to reason. — *London Daily News*.

The signatures to the memorial are 100 in number, and are representative. Lord Shaftesbury, as president of the society, heads the list, which includes thirty-seven peers, bishops, judges and members of Parliament (among them being the bishops of Winchester and Oxford, Lord Leigh, Lord Coleridge, the lord chief baron, Sir R. Phillimore, Mr. Evelyn Ashley, M. P., Mr. Jacob Bright, M. P., Mr. S. Morley, M. P., Mr. P. Taylor, M. P., Mr. Stansfeld, M. P.), and nine head-masters of schools (Harrow, Rugby, Winchester, Wellington, etc.), twenty-one physicians and surgeons, eighteen general officials, Cardinal Manning, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Canon Carter, Mr. Spurgeon, Dr. Adler (chief rabbi), Mr. Tennyson, Mr. Robert Browning, Mr. Froude, Mr. Ruskin, Mr. Burne-Jones and others. — *London Times*.

Doings of Kindred Societies.

In the "London Times" of June 29 we find a report of the presentation of prizes to the successful essayists on "Man's Duty to Animals" among the 10,000 writers belonging to 500 metropolitan schools. The meeting was held June 28, and the prizes were presented by the Princess of Wales, the Prince also being present. The number to whom prizes were awarded was not given, but of the gifts it was said, "these were usually valuable books." "Among the scholars some were young, and a fair proportion came from board schools and national schools in by no means fashionable localities." The Prince said, "I look upon the society as one of the great, important philanthropic societies of this country." Teachers should recognize as a great duty to teach their scholars "kindness and gentleness to the brute creature, to which we owe so much."

Mr. Colam made the fifty-sixth report of the Royal Society for P. C. to A. to the same meeting. There were during the past year 3,725 convictions, of which 420 were in London and 3,305 in the provinces; 3,453 persons had been fined and 272 sent to prison.

The report concludes as follows:

"Prizes fail to bring a model vermin trap which will kill instantly or capture without pain. Most cargoes of living animals are now landed under supervision. Legislation, supported by public opinion, is required in reference to shooting at birds on their release from traps, torturing vermin in game preserves by steel-toothed traps, permitting butchers to kill without surveillance, permitting farriers to practice without special qualification, the torturing of animals by vivisection in secret, the use of domestic animals for dangerous and boisterous amusements, the employment of tame birds in hawking, the hunting of wild rabbits by dogs in enclosures, and cruelty to animals not under the protection of the law because they are not of a domestic nature. The Wild Birds Bill—to stop bird-catching during the season of breeding—has passed through the Commons. As to vivisection, the committee are not satisfied with the supervision or with the means taken to discover, prevent, and punish abuses. The ladies have been engaged in many moral and educational measures, and they organized the essay competition which invested this meeting with its special interest and attraction."

Prize Distribution at Birmingham.

Five hundred prizes were recently given to the teachers and of the Board Schools who had successfully passed an examination on the subject of kindness to animals. The mayor presided, and Rev. J. G. Wood presented the gifts.

"Mr. J. A. Langford read for Miss Julia Goddard the annual report, which stated that the fact of the School Board having this year decided that henceforth the teaching should be considered as a portion of the morality lessons proved that the Board saw no reason to throw over a movement that had given to the Board School officials some extra trouble, and so far, some extra work, which, it was hoped, might in the future be diminished. The Mayor had very kindly encouraged the scheme by a liberal donation; Mrs. Charles Darwin had given six special prizes, Mr. E. F. Fowler six, Mr. Edwin Smith one, Mrs. J. H. Chamberlain again gave the silver medal in memory of Mr. George Dawson, and the London Ladies' Committee of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals presented fifty bound copies of the 'Animal World.' In the *viva voce* examinations arranged by Mr. G. C. Lloyd and Mr. Parkinson, two hundred and ninety prizes had been taken by boys and girls in the first, second, and third standards. The number of papers selected

for competition in the fourth, fifth, and sixth standards amounted to nine hundred and thirty, and for these two hundred and twenty prizes had been awarded. Rev. J. G. Wood then addressed the meeting on the subject of kindness to the horse, giving information as to the proper treatment of that animal, and relating several anecdotes which were evidently listened to with great interest by the large number of young people present. He also spoke of moles, moths, earth-worms, etc. Mr. Wood then distributed the prizes, handing the George Dawson medal to Miss Phoebe Ann Lilley, of the Garrison Lane School. Mr. E. F. Fowler afterwards proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Wood, and exhibited and denounced the bearing-rein as an instrument of torture."

Cape of Good Hope.

In the "Graaf Renet Advertiser" of May 1, we find the third report of the Graaf Renet Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in which it is urged that there ought to be "kindred societies in all the principal towns of the colony." Accounts of seven prosecutions are given.

Rev. T. D. Philip, President; A. P. Van Den Berg, Secretary; Thomas Auret, Solicitor.

The Hon. Secretary of the Port Elizabeth Society, W. J. MacDonald was present. It is pleasant to hear, even briefly, of such societies in South-eastern Africa.

OS-ING BRANCH OF AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, SING SING, N. Y.—Officers elected for 1880: Z. C. Inslee, President; S. M. Sherwood, Treasurer; Miss M. Dusenberry, Secretary. An Executive Committee of six members of whom all are ladies.

The report to the eighth annual meeting, June 8, is received with great pleasure, and shows steady, persistent work. The Secretary calls attention to the very general form of cruelty from use of tight check-reins.

The receipts for the year were \$178.35. We would that all our towns had a society as active as this at Sing Sing.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Excellent Example by Hon. S. Dexter.

The following extract from the journal of the Hon Sam'l Dexter is curious as illustrating how persistently the same traits of character "crop out" in different branches and generations of the same family. Mr. Dexter was an ancestor of the late John Dexter, one of the benefactors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He was member of the first Provincial Congress of Massachusetts, and founder of the Dexter Professorship of Sacred Literature at Cambridge. He was a successful merchant, and retired from business to pass his last years in the country. He was father of Sam'l Dexter, the celebrated lawyer. May his example find many followers!

"WESTON, MASS., Oct. 11, 1779.

"My horse having served me faithfully for a long time, and being old and well stricken in years, I have released him from any further service, and agreed to pay his board at Mr. James Puffer's in Sudbury. By an instrument in writing, the counterpart of which is on file, he is to keep him during his life and treat him kindly, and never deprive him of his existence without my consent, which nothing will induce me to give, unless it should be my duty from his being in a state of great distress."

Language.

"We now opened the gateway, and drove out the hungry cattle. They looked very wild, and I rather feared a stampede: it was necessary to leave them in the hands of our two allies, Sherroon and Morgian, as the cattle neither understood Arabic nor the manners or customs of the Egyptians. After a little whistling and coaxing in the Bori language, the herd started." — *Baker's Ismailia*, p. 279, vol. 2.

Our Dumb Animals.

BOSTON, SEPTEMBER, 1880.

Our September Paper.

We continue the article from "Scribner's" upon vivisection. We know there are many who cannot read such papers; but they must bear in mind how many there are who do not know anything on the subject, but who need enlightenment.

The strong words of Canon Farrar on our first page, from one of his late sermons, in Westminster Abbey, shows his idea of what a Christian preacher should say to his people on the treatment of animals.

The "Value of Animals to Man," has some statistics worthy of careful consideration and remembrance.

The brief reports of the prizes to scholars, by the Royal Society, London, and to the Birmingham schools by friends of our cause there, testify to the strong faith there existing in this form of action. In the latter, the teaching of kindness to animals is to be considered in future a part of the morality lessons in the schools.

The "prod" has a place in our columns only because it is a visible evidence of cruelties yet existing.

We are favored with an Ode on the Cuckoo, by a Glasgow correspondent, Mr. Symington, who is already well known to many readers by his literary labors.

The story of the Benevolent Bear, from a recent London book, is another illustration of the power of innocence and weakness. We are indebted for it to our faithful and highly valued correspondent, Miss Biddle, of Philadelphia.

Other contributions and selections will be found instructive.

Of course the encouraging reports of the prospect of an improved cattle-car will arrest attention.

The letter of Mr. Bergh upon Cats, with a proposed law, which afterwards passed the New York Board of Aldermen, and also the views of the directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which that action suggested, are deserving of serious thought.

Directors' Meeting.

At a special meeting of the Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held August 12, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas an outcry has been recently raised against the useful and highly-prized domestic cat, which has led to the passage of an ill-advised law, in our opinion, by the New York Board of Aldermen; and whereas like legislation may be attempted elsewhere, the Board of Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would respectfully ask public attention to a few facts and humane considerations on the subject.

1. That in order to prevent their undue increase, all owners of cats should destroy at birth, and as painlessly as practicable, all the young that cannot be properly provided for.

2. That all owners when leaving their houses temporarily or permanently, should find homes for their cats, or have them mercifully killed.

It is to the neglect of this plain duty that nearly every complaint known to us can be traced.

3. That if the two precautions suggested were generally adopted, there would be few complaints of night disturbances, and no thought anywhere of indiscriminate slaughter of cats found at large.

4. It is clearly the dictate of justice, in our opinion, that the owners of cats should have the same protection as the owners of dogs, and to that end we would suggest licenses *where legislation is thought necessary*, on such conditions as shall be reasonable and proper.

5. That where cats are taken to be destroyed by persons legally appointed for that purpose, at least three days respite after capture should be given for their reclamation by owners, and the instructions to such persons should make it reasonably certain that the work will be done humanely.

6. That the price of a license ought to be low, because it concerns nearly every family.

7. That the indignation against cats which has recently found such vigorous expression should, in our opinion, be visited upon their indifferent, or cruel, owners; the cat being the victim rather than the cause.

Improved Cattle-Cars.

The circular by the judges of the \$5,000 prize has been sent to every inventor who has made himself or herself known to the Secretary of the American Humane Association. The total number was about three hundred and eighty. That a plan worthy of the prize will be found, we must hope. That suggestions of the highest value will be made, is certain. Three persons certainly have made inventions which are thought by their authors to have so much value as to forbid their competing for the prize. One, however, and we hope all, will have cars, built according to their plans, in Chicago in October for the inspection of the judges, in order to get their views of them. It is claimed by each that no existing patents are interfered with by his plans.

It would certainly be a curious result, if the offer of \$5,000 shall call into existence a car answering the requirements of the Association, but which its inventor shall think too valuable in a pecuniary sense to transfer to the Association for the sum it has offered.

The great hope of a car in which cattle can be humanely transported will, however, then have been realized, and the Association will be sure to do what it can to have the royalty for its use by the railroad companies, put as low as can justly be required by them.

Cattle Cars.

We are indebted to Mr. Tingley, 115 Broadway, New York, for a description of his arrangement for feeding and watering cattle in the cars while waiting at stations. Also, to Mr. Thos Clarke of Truro, Nova Scotia, for plans of his cattle car, which, he claims, can carry the same number of cattle as the ordinary car, and in which the cattle can be fed and watered and rest while on their journey. Mr. Clarke's car is intended to meet the requirements of the Humane Association.

From Pennsylvania we also hear of a car constructed with the same intent. The judges, in due time, we trust, may have opportunities of examining these new plans for cars and all others designed to lessen the sufferings of animals in transportation.

The judges, we repeat from the August paper, are: E. L. Brown, of Chicago, who is chairman; also, Supts. Kimball and Jeffrey of Chicago; J. B. Winslow of Boston and W. Monroe of Brighton.

All models and plans must be in their hands by the 1st of October, in care of Mr. Brown, to whom also correspondence on the subject must be addressed.

The Cat.

The letter of Mr. Bergh upon the cat will be found in this paper. His views upon any question relating to the treatment of animals, command, and ought to command, the most respectful consideration far and near. In this case, however, his reasons fail to justify, we think, the legislation he recommended. Considering the wild instincts and habits of the cat, which centuries of domestication have failed to change, to have its life forfeited after three hours from capture in a "lane" or other public place is not justified by the reasons given. Whenever cats have either been permitted to increase to the extent of becoming a public nuisance, or have been turned out of the homes in which they were reared, without provision for them elsewhere, in such numbers as to require legislation, three days is surely only a reasonable detention, in justice to their owners.

The discussion elicited by Mr. Bergh's proposition led the directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to present some general considerations in behalf of the cat, which seem to us worthy of general attention now. That the rights of man must prevail over the claims of the lower creatures when they clash, is not disputed; but that is not at issue here. The question is a simpler and more practical one. It concerns only man's treatment of one of the most useful of God's humbler creatures, in circumstances brought about, chiefly, through man's neglect of his duty towards it. And the question being before the country in this unexpected way, and legislation of like character being threatened elsewhere than in New York city, there would have been no excuse, we think, for silence on the part of our directors.

Our readers are invited to read the law carefully, and the views in opposition to it, and then judge and act whenever action is necessary, in accordance with their own good sense and humane instincts.

MR. ANGELL is spending the summer weeks in the White Mountains. He has spoken on the duties of man to the dumb creation, while there, in one of the churches of Littleton, N. H., and in another at Bethlehem, and also to the guests of the Oak Hill House at Littleton. Opportunities to speak are continually occurring, and they are improved as far as his health enables him to do so. We trust that the mountain air, and freedom from care, may bring to him the rest, and with it the strength, he so much needs.

MR. E. LEE BROWN of Chicago, MR. PLATSHEK of Savannah, and MR. OVITT of Minneapolis, are among the friends of our cause whom we have had the pleasure of welcoming to Boston in August. Such calls are always most welcome. We learn much more of the several fields in which each are laboring, by such personal interchange of opinion, than is possible in any other way.

THE NEXT ANNUAL MEETING of the American Humane Association, being its fourth, will be in the city of Philadelphia, on the 17th day of November next. Will the various societies begin to consider who shall represent them at that meeting?

Cruelty according to Law, or Not?

One Sunday afternoon in August, and in Boston, a young man poured kerosene oil over a rat caught in a trap, set the kerosene on fire, within sight and hearing of several persons, and burned the rat to death! Since then the perpetrator has been before a court to answer for the crime, and it was fully proved; but the justice has the case yet under consideration, he having a doubt whether the law was intended to protect other than domestic animals. As the rat could have been more easily and more quickly drowned, the horror of the shameful deed is increased.

If our law cannot punish in such a case, it is time it were amended, not only for the prevention of such cruelty, but for the peace of neighborhoods.

Protection or Destruction of Cats.

As a part of the history of legislation in regard to domestic animals, we print Mr. Bergh's letter to one of the New York Board of Aldermen:—

NEW YORK, July, 21, 1880.

DEAR MR. MORRIS:—The cat question, which has always been confined to the back yards, has now come to the front. I have prepared the draft of an ordinance, which I would like to have approved by the Board of Aldermen, and as you are always doing some good, will you please take charge of it, and get it enacted for the sake of suffering humanity, as well as the wretched cats.

Yours, very respectfully, HENRY BERGH.

President Morris said that he thought he could make some improvements in the ordinance proposed by Mr. Bergh, but he should offer it to the Board in the form presented to him. It read as follows:

First. The Mayor of the City of New York, is hereby authorized and empowered to take such measures as he may deem most efficient, for the capture of all cats found at large in any of the public streets, lanes, alleys, highways, parks, or other places within the corporate limits of the City of New York.

Second. All cats found at large, as aforesaid, shall be seized, captured and delivered by such persons as the Mayor may appoint, at a place to be provided and indicated by him, where such animals, if not claimed within three hours thereafter by the owner, shall be destroyed in such manner and by such persons as the Mayor may designate; but if such animal be diseased or injured or otherwise disabled, then it shall be at once deprived of life as aforesaid.

Third. The person having charge of the place provided for the delivery of the animals, as aforesaid, is authorized to receive any such animals brought to such place by persons other than those indicated by the Mayor, and to dispose of such animals as provided for in the second section of this ordinance; but no cruelty shall be inflicted, nor shall they be conveyed on vehicles nor confined in pens or other inclosures along with dogs.

Fourth. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

An amendment to the third section was added afterwards, requiring the age of persons who may bring cats to the place appointed, to be not below sixteen years. It then passed the Board of Aldermen. It requires the approval of the Mayor before becoming a law. At this writing that approval had not been given.

The International Meeting at Brussels.

We have been disappointed in not receiving from any American delegates a report of its doings, nor have we seen any connected account in any newspapers. From certain notices we infer that vivisection had much consideration, and that the German societies were most numerous repre-

sented. We hope to give a satisfactory account of all that was done in our next paper.

Correction.

The bequest by Miss Radcliff of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., of \$30,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, mentioned in our last paper, was to the society in Poughkeepsie, and not, as several friends understood, to our Massachusetts Society. We congratulate our friends of the Poughkeepsie Society upon this splendid recognition of their work.

*The Angel of Mercy.**

INSCRIBED TO MR. GEO. T. ANGELL, BOSTON, MASS.

With tears I stand
Before some cruel torture seen each day,
And cry to Heaven for some pitying hand
The wrong to stay.

O Lord, how long?
Send from thy courts above some spirit rare;
No mortal here on earth will e'er be strong
To do and dare.

My prayer is heard;
An Angel's form appears, with tears of love,
And works of zeal, till every heart is stirred
Like heaven above.

And through the land
The rills of mercy flow, and cries are o'er;
And wrong is stopped beneath his heavenly wand
Forevermore.

With grateful praise
I watch his footsteps wheresoe'er they go,
And pray that choicest blessings, length of days
Be his below.

That every tear
May be a gem upon his crown so bright,
Entwined with flowers his hand has planted here,
From morn till night.

JULY, 1880.

H. N. H.

*Suggested by the frontispiece of OUR DUMB ANIMALS, representing an angel in the act of preventing a cruel torture, sometimes seen on our streets.

—*Illinois Humane Journal.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Turned into the Street.

[A doctor of divinity settled over a large Boston church, on leaving the city for his summer vacation, is said to have ordered his family cat to be turned into the street.]

"Verily I say unto you, there are many sparrows, but not one of them shall fall to the ground without your father's notice."

Homeless, friendless, and forsaken;
Poor old tabby cat!

Turned adrift upon the highway:
What think you of that?

No kind hand to feed and stroke her;
No warm milk at morn or night;

Left alone to die of hunger;
What a mournful sight!

God loves every poor dumb creature,
Be they great or small;

Will he not heed poor old pussy
When he hears her call?

Summer pleasures may be needed;
But, before you start,

Find protection for dumb creatures,—
Show a human heart.

Find a home and kindly shelter
For each poor dumb friend,

And the Father's love shall bless you
Until life shall end.

NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

AUNT CLARA.

Inhumanity.

To the Editors of the *Boston Daily Advertiser*:
Will you let it be stated in the "Advertiser" that there are large numbers of families in this

town of Boston who turn into the streets their cats when they leave the city for their summer homes. We know of one gentleman who saw a gaunt wanderer or two from his neighbors' premises and fed them. He now has thirteen depending upon him for their daily food. Others have taken from the streets one or more into their houses rather than see them starve.

It is asked: What shall we do with our cats when leaving the city? The answer is, that there are people ready to care for them on moderate terms during the absence of their owners, and, where that is not desired, it would surely be more humane to end their lives painlessly with chloroform.

If the residents of the poorest districts so turned into the streets their pets, much would be rightly heard of their ingratitude and heartlessness. Can sea or mountain drive away the memory of such acts? OBSERVER.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in July.

Whole number of complaints received, 200; viz., Beating, 17; overworking and overloading, 19; overdriving, 7; driving when lame or galled, 61; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 12; abandoning, 1; torturing, 10; driving when diseased, 6; cruelty transporting, 4; general cruelty, 65. Remedied without prosecution, 75; warned, 54; not substantiated, 42; not found, 8; anonymous, 4; prosecuted, 18; convicted, 12; pending, 1 (636).

Animals taken from work, 36; killed, 65.

*Receipts by the Society in July.**FINES.*

Police Courts.—Chelsea, \$20; Newburyport, \$3. District Court.—Second Plymouth (paid at house of correction), \$5.

Municipal Court.—Roxbury (2 cases), \$16; South Boston (paid at jail), \$20; Brighton (7 cases, one paid at jail), \$21; Charlestown, \$10.

Superior Court.—Middlesex County (2 cases), \$55. Witness fees, \$8.90. Total, \$188.90.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mrs. Wm. Appleton, \$50; Miss A. Wigglesworth, \$50; Mrs. W. H. Browne, \$120; Miss E. K. Waters, \$10; John C. Howe, \$10; Henry Day, \$5; Miss L. M. Alline, \$2; Mrs. George L. Chaney, \$5. Total, \$252.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Mrs. R. F. Bond, \$4; S. McNutt, \$4; A. V. Lynde, \$4.12; F. K. Simonds, \$2.48; Mrs. W. A. Robinson, \$2; Miss L. Willard, \$2; Mrs. W. H. Browne, \$1.50; Thomas Greene, \$3.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Dr. M. W. Weld, Mrs. E. M. Gifford, Mrs. R. C. Hall, Miss E. R. Brown, Jno. Capen, Miss E. Hoxie, Mrs. H. H. Smith, S. Whitney, Miss P. H. Jones, Eben Francis, Francis Ham, J. L. Douthir, Mrs. J. Simco. Total, \$36.10. Interest, \$18.75. Total receipts in July, \$495.75.

Bull-Fighting in New York.

A most dismal farce was enacted in this city recently in the form of an attempted bull-fight, the participants being nine Texan steers from the stock-yards, and eight Spanish toreros, arrayed in gorgeously colored costumes. It took place in a specially constructed amphitheatre at Seventh Avenue and One Hundred and Sixteenth Street. About thirty-five hundred spectators were present, including Mr. Henry Bergh and eighty officers, who came for the purpose of preventing any torturing of the animals. For several hours the sport proceeded, the Spaniards sticking rosettes on the steers with mucklages, and trying their best to scare them into activity by shaking cloaks in their faces and shouting at them. But the beasts showed no inclination to shed Castilian blood, nor, in truth, could they have done so, for their horns were tipped with balls of leather that rendered them perfectly harmless. At last the sheriff came and pocketed all the box-office receipts, to satisfy the claims of a creditor of the show, and the performance came to an end. It will probably not be repeated.—*N. Y. Witness.*

Charity.

Were we as rich in charity of deed
As gold, what rock would bloom not with the seed?
We give our alms, and cry, "What can we more?"
One hour of time well worth a load of ore!
Give to the ignorant our own wisdom!—give
Sorrow our comfort!—lend to those who live
In crime the counsels of our virtue!—share
With souls our souls,—and Satan shall despair!
Alas! what converts one man who would take
The cross and staff, and house with guilt, could make!
—*Sir E. B. Bulwer.*

Children's Department.

The Benevolent Bear.

I was always afraid, when living in the Bush, of the children being lost when they began to run about. A poor little boy of eight years old, living some miles from us, was lost for more than a week, and only by miracle was found alive. At this time of the year (autumn) there are quantities of blackberries, and parties used to be made for picking them with a view to preserving. Our poor little wanderer having strayed alone one morning, and having reached this ground, began to eat the berries with great delight, and kept going about from bush to bush till, when it got late, he became so bewildered that he could no longer tell in which direction his home lay. Days went by; he was missed and hunted for, but the first parties went in quite a wrong direction. The child had no sustenance but the fruit; at length he became too exhausted to pick; as he described it, only felt sleepy. Provisionally, in passing an up-rooted tree, he saw underneath a large hole, and creeping in he found it warm, soft, and dry, being apparently well lined with moss and leaves. Here he remained till found by a party accompanied by a sagacious dog, used to tracking bears and other game. The parties searching would have passed the tree, which was a little out of the track, and many others of the kind lying about, but seeing the dog suddenly come to a stop, and begin sniffing and barking, they made a careful examination: they found the poor child in his concealment, almost at the point of death, and so scratched by the brambles and stained by the juice of the berries as to be scarcely recognizable. They had the precaution to take with them a bottle of new milk, and very carefully they put down his throat a little at a time till he was able to swallow freely.

Now comes the extraordinary part of the story. The nights were already very chilly. When asked, on his recovery, if he was cold, he replied, "Oh, no!" and said that every night at dusk a large brown dog came and lay down by him, and was so kind and good-natured that it let him creep quite close to it, and put his arms round it, and that in this way he slept quite warm. He added that the brown dog went away every morning when it was light. Of course, as there was no brown dog answering to this description in any of the adjacent settlements, and as the poor child was evidently in a bear's den, people could not but suppose that it was a bear who came to his side every evening, and that the animal, moved by some God-given instinct, refrained from injuring the forlorn child. Years afterwards the boy used to talk of the kind brown dog who had kept him so nice and warm in his hole in the tree. —*Letters from Muskoka, by an Emigrant Lady.*

SPARROWS pick up hairs and straws from the lawn, and warblers come to the vines for cotton-wool, passing fearlessly within three feet of your chair; then they come back to break off little twigs and to peel off shreds of dry bark from the honeysuckle. A pair of golden robins—the male with black and orange, the female with yellow and duller black—come for string, worsted, and thread; but beware of them, for they are thieves. Leave your knitting under the tree there for five minutes, and it is gone; you will find it a week later, a part irrevocably woven into the hanging nest, and a part dangling with the needle in it. The weaving is so cleverly done that you wonder whether the orioles haven't used your needles. Not at all, madam; I defy you to produce with your implements such a piece of work as these birds have produced with their bills. Successful experiments have been made by supplying the orioles, in the tree where they are occupied, with bright silks and worsteds, which they employ altogether, if liberally provided, so that a very gay and party-colored nest may swing in your orchard where you can see it from the house. Wilson says that an old lady, to whom he showed an

oriole's nest in which a piece of dry grass, thirteen inches long, was passed through thirty-four times, asked him, half in earnest, if the birds couldn't be taught to darn stockings.—*Harper's Monthly.*

Singular Attachments.

St. Pierre pronounced the mutual attachment between a lion at Versailles and a dog to be one of the most touching exhibitions nature could offer to the speculations of the philosopher. Such exhibitions are by no means rare. Captive lords of the forest and jungle have often admitted dogs to their society, and lived on affectionate terms with them. Not long ago, an ailing lioness in the Dublin Zoological Gardens was so tormented by the rats nibbling her toes that a little terrier was introduced into the cage. His entrance effected a sulky growl from the invalid; but, seeing the visitor toss a rat in the air and catch it with a killing snap as it came down, she at once came to the sensible conclusion that the dog's acquaintance was worth cultivating. Coaxing the terrier to her side, she folded her paw round him, and took him to her breast; and there he rested every night afterward, ready to pounce upon any rat daring to disturb the slumbers of the lioness.

The last time we visited the lion-house of the Regent's Park Zoological Gardens, we watched with no little amusement the antics of a dog, who was evidently quite at home in a cage occupied by a tiger and tigress. The noble pair of beasts were reclining side by side, the tiger's tail hanging over the side of their couch. The dog, unable to resist the temptation, laid hold of it with his teeth, and pulled with a will; and, spite of sundry gentle remonstrances on the part of the owner of the tail, persisted until he elicited a very deep growl of disapproval. Then he let go, sprang upon the tiger's back, curled himself up, and went off to sleep. Such friendships are, it must be owned, liable to come to a tragic ending, like that recorded by an ancient writer, who tells how a lion, a dog, and a bear lived together for a long time on the most affectionate terms, until the dog, accidentally putting the bear out of temper, had the life put out of his body; whereupon Leo, enraged at losing his favorite, set upon Bruin and made an end of him too.—*Chambers.*

Perseverance.

One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral-workers,
By their slow and constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
By oft-repeated effort
Have been patiently achieved.

Then, do not look disheartened
On the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
You never can get through;
But just endeavor day by day
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain!

"Rome was not builded in a day,"

The ancient proverb teaches,
And Nature by her trees and flowers
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far-off duties,
But of duties which are near;
And, having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

Anon.

The Voice of the Lion.

One of the most striking things connected with the lion is his voice, which is extremely grand and peculiarly striking. It consists at times of a low, deep moaning, repeated five or six times, ending in faintly audible sighs; at other times he startles the forest with loud, deep-toned, solemn roars, repeated five or six times in quick succession, each increasing in loudness to the third or fourth, when his voice dies away in five or six low, muffled sounds, very much resembling distant thunder. At times, and not unfrequently, a troop may be heard roaring in concert, one assuming the lead, and two, three, or four more regularly taking up their parts, like persons singing a catch. Like our Scottish stags, they roar loudest in cold, frosty nights; but on no occasions are their voices to be heard in such perfection, or so intensely powerful, as when two or three strange troops of lions approach a fountain to drink at the same time.

When this occurs, every member of the same troop sounds a bold roar of defiance at the opposite parties; and when one roars, all roar together, and each seems to vie with his comrades in the intensity and power of his voice.

The power and grandeur of these nocturnal forest concerts is inconceivably striking and pleasing to the hunter's ear.

The effect, I may remark, is greatly enhanced when the hearer happens to be situated in the depths of the forest, at the dead hour of midnight, unaccompanied by any attendant, and ensconced within twenty yards of the fountain which the surrounding troops of lions are approaching. Such has been my situation many scores of times; and though I am allowed to have a tolerably good taste for music, I consider the catches with which I was then regaled as the sweetest and most natural I ever heard.—*Five Years in South Africa, by Cumming, vol. 1. p. 172.*

"Wallady," the Monkey.

The crowd now discovered an object of fresh interest, and a sudden rush was made to the monkey, which, being one of the red variety from Abyssinia, was quite unknown to them. The monkey, being far more civilized than these naked savages, did not at all enjoy their society; and, attacking the utterly unprotected calves of their legs, "Wallady" soon kept his admirers at a distance, and amused himself by making insulting grimaces, which kept the crowd in a roar of laughter. I often found this monkey of great use in diverting the attention of the savages from myself. He was also a guarantee of my peaceful intentions, as no one intending hostility would travel about with a monkey as one of the party.

He was so tame and affectionate to both of us that he was quite unhappy if out of sight of his mistress; but he frequently took rough liberties with the blacks, for whom he had so great an aversion and contempt that he would have got into sad trouble at Exeter Hall. "Wallady" had no idea of a naked savage being "a man and a brother."—*Baker's Albert N'Yanza, vol. 1, p. 164.*

Fontainebleau.

The forest of Fontainebleau covers 42,000 acres and is sixty miles in circumference. Most of the trees are very old, and to the most remarkable ones are affixed small plaques giving the particulars of their history. Originally the demesne was named the Forêt de Bière and became known as Fontainebleau from the fact that King Louis IX., while hunting in one of its wildest parts, lost one of his favorite hounds, whose name was Bleau. The dog was found quietly drinking from a spring of cool water, which the king named Fontaine Bleau, or Bleau's fountain. Struck with the beauty of the spot, the king ordered a hunting mansion to be built near the spring, and this hunting box has in successive reigns been enlarged and beautified till it became the stately palace which all visitors to the environs of Paris know so well.—*The Hour.*

Snakes and Snake-Poison.

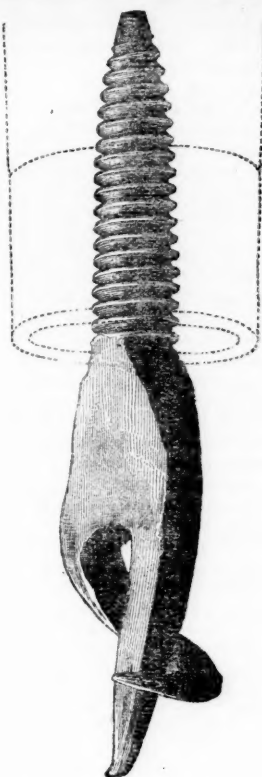
Professor Huxley, in a lecture on "Snakes," at the London Institution last December, said that no creatures seemed more easily destroyed by man, and few less able to defend themselves; yet there were not many animals gifted with so many faculties. The snake can stand up erect, climb as well as any ape, swim like a fish, dart forward, and do all but fly in seizing its prey. The destructiveness of snakes to man is illustrated by the fact that twenty thousand human lives are yearly lost in India by their poison, and it might safely be said that they are a more deadly enemy to our race than any other animals. The speaker pointed out some very curious arrangements in the anatomical mechanism and jawbones, illustrative of the statement that the snake cannot properly be said to swallow his prey; he holds on to it rather, gradually working it down his throat in a most leisurely manner, but never letting it go. He requires a very fully developed and effective apparatus of salivary glands for this purpose. The poison-bag of the venomous snakes is nothing but a modification of the salivary glands of the harmless species, the structure of both kinds being in almost all respects not only parallel throughout, but almost identical. As another instance of the close relationship, it was shown that the sharp channel-needle which conveys the poison of the cobra and its congeners is nothing but the development of the tooth which these murderous reptiles possess in common with innocuous snakes. The fact that the salivary gland was the poison laboratory of the deadly snakes, as well as the known properties of the saliva of dogs or other living creatures affected with rabies, appeared to Professor Huxley to point out the direction in which lies the solution of the difficult problem of the cause of snake-poisoning, and of a possible antidote against it. At present there was no man living who could heal the bite of the cobra, except by cauterization in very fresh cases. A fitting supplement to Professor Huxley's remarks is afforded by facts given in the reports of the Snake-Poison Commission of Calcutta, showing the number of snakes killed, and of deaths by snakes and wild animals in India. In 1875, 270,185, in 1876, 212,371 snakes were killed in all India. The deaths by snakes and wild animals were 21,000 in 1875, 15,036 in 1876. These figures do not give the whole numbers, for the registries are incomplete in the English districts, and no registries are kept in the native States, so that it may be found hereafter that many thousand deaths must be added to complete the catalogue of annual disaster from snakes. The excess of numbers in 1875 is accounted for by the fact that the floods of that year drove the snakes to the high-roads and exposed places. Remedies are said to be known for the poison of all the snakes except the cobra.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Honors.

Apropos of the following anecdote, "Le Figaro" asks whether poets will always complain of not being protected. A charming bit of verse, entitled "The Revenge of the Beasts, and the Revenge of the Flowers," has lately won for its author, M. Emile Goudeau, a silver medal from the Society for the Protection of Animals. M. Goudeau, who is fond of boasting, says with pride, "I am the only poet protected by the society that protects animals."

Largely thou givest, gracious Lord;
Largely thy gifts should be restored;
Freely thou givest, and thy word
Is, "Freely give."
He only who forgets to hoard
Has learned to live.

—Kemble.

*The Cattle Prod,*

Of which an exact picture, of full size, is given above, was found lately in the cattle yards at Chicago, Ill. Edwin Lee Brown, Esq., President of the American Humane Association, had a wood-cut made for the Illinois Humane Journal, and he kindly, also, put an electrolyte copy at our service. The horrible weapon needs no description. The fact that it exists and is yet used is our apology for presenting it. Its use is lessening; but, reader, are you strengthening that public opinion which is to put it permanently among the relics of a past barbarism?

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Transportation of Beef in Refrigerators.

Rev. Joseph Cook has very wisely remarked, "that the shipping of cattle to England has become such an important addition to our foreign commerce that the matter of railroad transportation is a serious question. It may be the case that a remedy has been discovered, and that the day is not far distant when the practice of sending cattle to Great Britain to be slaughtered will be among the events of the past. A plan has been successfully tried, and is now rapidly becoming a legitimate business. A refrigerator building of a scientific design may now be seen in Chicago, owned by Jewett, Swift & Co., where 1200 head of dressed beef can be stored to await shipment. A large car is then ventilated, through the aid of a small compartment filled with ice, at one end of the car. This car is filled with quarters of beef carefully protected with cotton wrappers. Then a large room is prepared in the same manner in the hold of the steamship; by this means about 1000 quarters of choice beef are shipped to England every week by the 'Leyland Line of Liverpool Steamships' from Boston. Comments concerning the reception of the beef in England are unnecessary. The shippers are viewing the success of their business with great satisfaction."

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Inmates.

BY CORA WILBURN.

He moves about my quiet home,
Decorous, gentle, kind;
And comes and goes in pleasantness,
With no fault-finding mind;
He never grumbles, frets, or scolds,
Nor foolish argument upholds.

He never sneers, nor drops live-coals
With ugly temper's sway;
He lives 'neath Love's perpetual spring,
In sunlight of the May,
With self-same breath he cannot blow
Both hot and cold, for aught below.

He cannot wound a trusting heart;
No bribe his honor stains;
No changeable moods their shadows throw
Athwart his heart-domains.
Faithful forever! would that all
So sweetly lived to Duty's call!

He asks so little in return,—
Kind words, some cosy place,
Sheltered from peltings of the storm,
Where he can see my face,
And read the recognition there
That bids him all Life's comforts share.

Where can I find another soul,
So humbly good and wise?
Bearing untarnished through the world
Its pure love's changeless guise;
A friend that smiles at Fortune's frown,
With not one thought for Fame's renown.

My second inmate is a youthful spirit,
Shrined in a form immaculately white;
His jewelled eyes beam with affection's glory,
His presence is a solace and delight!
Swift little feet go pattering up the stairway,
Making sweet music for a lonely heart;
So sweetly gentle, calm, and uncomplaining,—
My household comforter, how dear thou art!

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Instinct, or Consideration of the Stork.

At the great fire of June 27, 1868, which destroyed 108 dwelling-houses and more than 120 out-buildings, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 3 P. M., thereby laying in waste more than half the small city of Auerbach in the Upper Palatinate, the heat of the fire was so intense that it melted porcelain, stone-ware, glass, and even the six bells in the church-tower.

The wind blew brands and sparks on the city wall tower, which was eighty feet high, and covered with solid tiles. This tower was called Storks' Tower, because the storks had had a nest on the point of its roof for a number of years. At the time of the fire there were three unfledged storks in the nest, which was made of brush, straw, and other combustible materials, all very dry, owing to the heat of the season. Notwithstanding their intense suffering, the parent birds did not forsake their young, but flew alternately to a pond, outside the city near the tower, dove in, filled their crop with water, and, returning through smoke and flame, sprinkled the water on and about the nest and over their open-beaked young, which they tried to protect with their outspread wings. This they continued to do until late in the evening, when the danger to nest and young was over.

The tower, with its inhabited storks' nest, remains to this day, a speaking testimony of the parental love, as well as the instinct versus understanding, of the stork.

L. B. U.

The only amaranthine flower on earth
Is virtue; the only lasting treasure, truth.

—Cowper.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

*The Cuckoo.**On Hearing its Double-note in Arran, May 20, 1880.*

A SUMMER ODE.

BY ANDREW JAMES SYMINGTON, F. R. S. N. A.

I.

It is a joyous, glorious day
In the merry month of May! —
My boys and I, all out together,
Ramble o'er the budding heather,
On the hill above Lamhask.
Beyond the tall trees — pine and ash —
Down through which, below, we view
The Holy Isle, and ocean blue;
Goatfell's purple peak before us,
Streak'd with silver mist; and, o'er us,
A cloudless dome of azure hue!
Hark! — spell'd and standing mute, we hear
(First time this year)
A magic, mellow, flute-like note,
From Childhood's land of Faery, float —
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

II.

Each thing around of summer tells; —
Young frisking lambs dot all the dells;
Ferns, golden gorse, harebells, primroses;
Or shelter'd, bracken-curtained nooks,
By clear gurgling mountain brooks,
Where the wild red-deer reposes.
But list! again that double note
O'er the twinkling streamlet float
From the coppice! Hid from view,
The voice seems far, now near, as if it flew!
Strange bird-ventriloquist! thy haunting measure
Floods heart and soul with mystic pleasure,
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

III.

Emblem meet, thy twofold voice,
Of past and present. — Then rejoice!
True, — some hopes once fondly cherished,
In darkness deep have sunk and perished,
But brighter blessings shall arise;
He made the light, who gave us eyes,
And our every want supplies.
Full many a bright and blissful dream
From childhood, like yon mountain stream
That, singing, sparkles, dancing free —
No vain delusive dwindling gleam —
Still flows on, deepening to the sea.
Now, these peaks, though downward casting
Dark, long, stalking shadows
On sterile corries and green meadows,
Though bare and riven,
Are everlasting,
And point to heaven!
Slumbering there the grand old sea
Hath its mighty music too;
And birds that build in brake or tree,
Still singing, woo;
Flowers die down to live again;
Lessons, these, of hope,
Not taught in vain,
To those who would not mope,
By each transient sight and sound
In Nature's ever-changing round —
Taught, also, by The Book divine
Whose sacred pages shine
Leading to the Temple's shrine
Where He who sits upon
The Great White Throne,
Is approached through Christ alone,
By Faith, Hope, Love, and Wisdom true.
So, now, with growing joy, anew
Hail we, all lovely sounds and sights,
Each spirit meaning that delights,
By sea-shore, glen, or mountain heights,
Bird, wild-game, cattle, bee, or insect fair
That wavers in the soft, warm, sunny air
Which is laden with odors rare —
Bog-myrtle, daisies, violets.

And, now, Cuckoo!

From thy curious summer note,
On which we, young and old, all dote,
I fain would borrow,
Instead of frets
And vain regrets
O'er bootless sorrow,
Hope for the morrow.
Most things, like thy note, are double; —
The dark night flees away
Before the dawn of day;
Heart ease follows sorest trouble;
After famine, plenteous years,
Eyes are brighter after tears;
Meads are greener after dew,
And laurel cometh after yew;
Then, winged voice singing,
From mem'ry's far East comfort bringing,
Like, seaward-wafted, spicy breeze,
Or gulf-stream to life's arctic seas,
We bid thee now a fond adieu!
But long thy twofold haunting strain,
The summer's balmy, sweet refrain,
With its double lesson too,
Shall live, and warmly echo through
The winters of the heart and brain
Cheering — shaping life anew: —
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

LANGSIDE, GLASGOW, May, 1880.

A Balking Horse in the Sandwich Islands.

We got safely out of the home avenue, and into the road, when suddenly the horse stops, and no persuasion of word, insistence of whip, or derision of the passing natives, can move him. Nuanu Avenue rises just here, and the creature knows it. Mount it he will not. He is willing to turn and go in the easy direction; but that we do not wish. It is a contest of obstinacy, and I propose to fight it out. In other words: I get my book and a lunch, and sit in the carriage enjoying them, while the horse stands there. I have the better of him. I can eat, and he cannot. I can read just as comfortably in the carriage as in the house. I propose to starve the creature into submission. But after an hour or two of ineffectual waiting, finding that the calls would not be made in that way, and knowing that they must be made forthwith, I was led to take another and more pliable horse, and go the rounds with him. Pahaku-uni, or the Big Stone, was not speedy, but he did not balk. We afterwards learned that the new horse had been harnessed with a check-rein, a restraint he was not used to, and that that was the cause of all his obstinacy. Alas, how many of us are provoked to the same vice by over-restraint! I am sure I have seen children who balked at their elders' commands, who only needed a little loosening of the check-rein to make them tractable. — *From Aloha, by Rev. G. L. Chaney, p. 279.*

Exchange — Girls and Elephant's Tusks.

"In the country of Uganda, where the natives are exceedingly clever as tailors and furriers, needles are in great demand. A handsome girl may be purchased for thirteen English needles! Thus, for slave-traders, there existed an excellent opening for a profitable business; a girl might be bought for thirteen needles in Uganda, to be exchanged in Unyion for an elephant's tusk, that would be worth twenty or thirty pounds in England." — *Baker's Ismailia, p. 209, vol. 2.*

THE soldiers at Camp Douglas, Idaho, have as a pet a yearling deer, with a good ear for music. When the Fourteenth Regiment is on parade, "General Custer," which is the animal's name, marches proudly in front of the drum-major, with head erect and lofty steps, keeping excellent time to the music of the band.

SOME people dislike cat concerts at night,
Which they never can cease from abusing,
But it always struck us that a cat concert was
At all times and places a new-sing.

— *New-York Evening Post.**Testimonial to Mr. Bergh.*

An elegant gold badge, set with diamonds, is now on exhibition at Tiffany's, which has been presented to Mr. Henry Bergh as "a mark of the personal esteem and friendship of the following gentlemen, comprising the Executive Committee of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals:

"N. M. Beckwith, James M. Brown, Nathan C. Ely, Frederick Gallatin, Elbridge T. Gerry, John P. Haines, Benjamin L. Hicks, John Taylor Johnston, Charles Lanier, Royal Phelps, Frederick W. Stevens, James Stokes, Sinclair Tousey, and Charles L. Tiffany."

Accompanying the badge is a beautiful illuminated scroll, etc., to which is appended the signatures of the above-named gentlemen. — *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

The Tiger.

Tiger, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder and what art
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And, when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand forged thy dread feet?

What the hammer? What the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? What dread grasp
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears,
And watered heaven with their tears?
Did he smile his work to see?
Did he who made the lamb make thee?

Tiger, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

— *William Blake.*

Our Dumb Animals.

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